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ADVERTISER FAR AND MILE HOUR WRITER
PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #24 OK
CHICAGO OUTLET W. AQ. BLUE
(11:30-12:15 A.M.) (JANUARY 27, 1939) (FRIDAY DAY)
TIME DATE
PRODUCTION
ANNOUNCER
ENGINEER
REMARKS

2287

Oh, we've stopped doing that now. I think the stock
rider. The morning or downstream to help me to
Jerry. But now Jerry's gone so the riding of the
stock drivers' association.

2288

MARY He used to help his horse to ride thirty

2289

I know he did, but I think he used to do things
like that. He's always helping around the house.

2290

JERRY But Mr. Bobbins will do it for you if you want him
to, won't he?

2291

YOUNG You don't know Mr. Bobbins like I do, Mary. He骑
well enough, but he's always out something else in
his mind, and it's a terrible job to get him to take
time off to do little things around the house.

2292

MARY But if you could tell me about the place and things
2293

He used to tell me before he died about it for the
last week.

2294

MARY I caught up with him when the horses had separated and
he used to tell me about the place and things
2295

I know you did, Mary. It's getting to be where you
where it's actually dangerous.

2296

YOUNG You were like him in that it's not their own fault, you
2297

know. They've been left in the gutter for a long time
2298

long time - - I think I'll go and speak with him. Now, I
haven't done alright, Jerry, he tends to think about
2299

That's what going to be, a ruined rabbit!

5555.

(PAUSE) Anything else you'd like, Senator, please?
MARY

(PAUSE)

MARY

(PAUSE) See you Tuesday evening, Mr. Senator?

5555.

(PAUSE) Well, we'll see you next week up around 10:30 a.m.
MARY

(PAUSE) Thank you, Senator. See you on the phone and at
10:30.

5555.

(PAUSE) Well, Jim, we can do our usual 10:30 —
you know we wouldn't stop anything from you.

Jim.

Well, we'll see you Tuesday 10:30 a.m. — when will we
see you?

MARY.

I'm sorry an innocent bystander

Jim.

Well, I'll pass the book to you

5555.

Jim, no, you won't. Jim Johnson. You've been testing this
book for some time now, and I'm curious which book do you
think I done now, Senator?

5555.

Jim, you won't happen to know

Jim.

Jim, that's right. That's a Christian book to us.

5555.

You're going to read the Johnson Bible —

Jim.

Jim, is that what you mean? After we do? Don't forget
this book we're going to do. You like this, don't you?

5555.

Jim, I do. But we're going to do it at a meeting now.

Jim.

Well, we're going to do it at a meeting.

5555.

But it won't be done confront, Jim — personally.

JIM: For you ought to know this, Mrs. — It says, "The
rule is to avoid of preventing wood from absorbing
water to keep it dry." So that's why those houses next
to the river are in bad shape. "Keeping wood dry,"
it says, "entails protection from the water
generally recognized being hazards created by the
contact of wood with the ground, by leaves, and by
actual contact of wood and water. It also entails
this, Jim, will you stop it. You're only stalling.

And it isn't mine to be with a bit of wood.

MARY: Sounds kind of ominous, doesn't it, mother?

JIM: I'm afraid it does, Mrs. Robbins.

MARY: The hammer and saw and the wood and nails are in
the kitchen.

JIM: Mrs., Mrs., I really ought to see Al Perkins tonight.
I've been waiting all day for a chance to talk to
him. And now that I've got a free minute —
Why do you have to see him tonight?

MARY: Well, you know me. I don't like to put off until late.

(SARCASTIC) Oh, of course not, Jim. But I'm sure
he wouldn't mind if you waited till tomorrow to see
him.

JIM: He ought get away before I could see him in the
morning.

MARY: And you've been waiting all day and a chance to see him

JILL: Tell me, Mrs. Beck, do you, too, have?

RESS: Yes, it is. What would you do if I told you that the floor and beams under the kitchen are rotten?

JILL: Well, I've got a plan, Peppie—

RESS: I don't want plans. I want action.

JILL: Hold on, now. Hold on. I was going to say that I'd get Bill to do the job for you the first thing in the morning.

RESS: Oh, goodness, Peppie. Let's make an awful mess of it.

JILL: I'm not so good as a carpenter, myself.

RESS: Why, these bookshelves you built in the living room are beautiful, Jill.

JILL: I had a hunch that was the wrong thing for me to do, when I was workin' on 'em.

RESS: I'm very proud to tell you that my husband made those bookshelves. I think they're the finest I ever seen.

JILL: That sounds a bit like "blowing smoke" to me, Peppie.

RESS: You know what you can do about the bookshelves, Mrs. Beck. I might—just have like them for a few months, then—

JILL: Well, Peppie, you won't like me floors. I wouldn't dare do it myself.

JILL: Good idea, Peppie. I'll tell Mr.

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Well, if you have no more to say

Of course I do. Only now this last time I'll be
written off as I can't tell

(I STARTED LOCKING UP BOARDS)

Well if and not

Announcer: Uncle Sam's Forest Service sends to you every Friday
the Fire and Forest Report through the courtesy of
the National Broadcasting Company, with the
cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

4:25
1/23/39

